

## For Instant Use

As a reliable remedy, in cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, or sudden Colds, and for the prompt relief and cure of throat and lung diseases, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is invaluable. Mrs. E. G. Edgerly, Council Bluffs, Iowa, writes: "I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a most important remedy for home use. I have tested its curative power, in my family, many times during the past thirty years, and have never known it to fail. It will relieve the most serious affections of the throat and lungs, whether in children or adults." John H. Stoddard, Petersburg, Va., writes: "I have never found a medicine equal to

## AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

for the prompt relief of throat and lung diseases peculiar to children. I consider it an absolute cure for all such affections, and am never without it in the house." Mrs. L. E. Herman, 187 Mercer st., Jersey City, writes: "I have always found Ayer's Cherry Pectoral useful in my family." B. T. Johnson, Mt. Savage, Md., writes: "For the speedy cure of sudden Colds, and for the relief of children afflicted with Croup, I have never found anything equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is the most potent of all the remedies I have ever used." W. H. Sticker, Terre Haute, Ind., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured my wife of a severe lung affection, supposed to be Quick Consumption. We now regard the Pectoral as a household necessity." E. M. Breckenridge, Brainerd, Minn., writes: "I am subject to Bronchitis, and, wherever I go, am always sure to have a bottle of

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

with me. It is without a rival for the cure of bronchial affections."

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
For sale by all Druggists.

## THE BEST

boon ever bestowed upon man is perfect health, and the true way to insure health is to purify your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. Eliza A. Clough, 34 Arlington st., Lowell, Mass., writes: "Every winter and spring my family, including myself, use several bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Experience has convinced me that, as a powerful

## Blood

purifier, it is very much superior to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. All persons of scrofulous or consumptive tendencies, and especially delicate children, are sure to be greatly benefited by its use." J. W. Starr, Laconia, Iowa, writes: "For years I was troubled with Scrofulous complaints. I tried several different preparations, which did me little, if any, good. Two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected a complete cure. It is my opinion that this medicine is the best blood

## Purifier

of the day." C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H., writes: "For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and unable to obtain relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have taken several bottles, am greatly benefited, and believe it to be the best of blood purifiers." R. Harris, Creel City, Ramsey Co., Dakota, writes: "I have been an intense sufferer, with Dyspepsia, for the past three years. Six months ago I began to use

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

It has effected an entire cure, and I am now as well as ever."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price \$1; Six bottles, \$5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

## T. J. CURLEY, Sanitary Plumber, GAS &amp; STEAM FITTER,

Curley's new system of House Drainage and Ventilation. Bath rooms fitted up with hot and cold water a specialty. Also a large supply of

## Iron, Lead and Stone Pipe.

Globe, Angle and Check Valves, Water and Steam Gauges, Force and Lift Pumps, Rubber Hose, Chandeliers, Brackets and Globes. Personal attention given to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. T. J. CURLEY, Second street, above Market, opposite Omar Dodson's, Mayville, Ky. 0645

## DR. DEWITT C. FRANKLIN,

## Dentist,

Office: Sutton Street, next door to Postoffice.

## WORDS TO MORTAL MAN.

NEW, FRESH AND INTERESTING FROM SAM JONES.

"What I Have Written I Have Written." Two Somethings, and One Something That I Had to-day, That I Had Yesterday and shall Have Forever.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 12.—An immense crowd again filled Music Hall. Nearly every seat was filled, and four or five hundred persons occupied the stage, among whom were many prominent ministers.

Dr. Jones stated that he hoped many had come this evening prepared to contribute for the benefit of Sam Jones; that while he asked for nothing and gave his time and services, yet, he had a wife and six children to support, and the matter of asking for a contribution was one which was entirely optional. While he did not ask a large contribution from any one, he hoped that each would come prepared to give something.

The speaker appeared in fine condition. Notwithstanding his daily labors, he has not lost any of his energy and power, and still continues to deliver interesting, now and fresh words to mortal man.

After an eloquent prayer by Mr. Smith, a layman of Chicago, Mr. Jones said:

"What I have written I have written. There are two somethings, and one something that I had to-day, that I had yesterday, that I shall have to-day and forever—a conscience, a record, a God. These first two—a conscience and a record—are like two index fingers, and with my eyes resting upon them, which point up to God; the great index finger pointing to the judgment seat of Christ.

"A conscience, a record and a God, I have to-day, had yesterday and shall have forever. Oh, conscience, what has the poet said? What conscience dictates to be done the guilty man may not do. I teach men the need to shun, and that grand heaven to prize. To me, fearful or afraid, I can control. I am a world, in sin delinquent, against. Oh, conscience, where is the man that has not felt the pangs of outraged conscience? Where is the human being that has not felt the punishment and lashings of a conscience you have violated? That during monitor of the bosom, approving the right, disapproving the wrong, brings smiles to my face or sorrow to my soul. His disapproval makes me drop my head, burning with shame from head to foot.

"Some one has said that the worm that shall never die, spoken of in the scriptures, are the lashings and torments of an outraged conscience. Where is the man that never outraged his conscience; that never did violence to his conscience; that something in your bosom that will not allow you to eat, though the table is full; that will not allow you to sleep, although on a downy bed? I have more admiration for that poor heathen woman who, in answer to the dictates of conscience, drowns her babe in the Ganges, as it flows at her feet, than I have for any woman in this building who stabs her conscience. I pray you list: of Heaven is the home of conscience. You have felt its pangs, you felt them yesterday, you feel them to-day, and you may feel them forever.

"Record—a man has a record just as a man has a conscience. My record is as much a part of me as my conscience or soul; my record is as much a part of my immortal being as my mind or arm or leg, my physical being; my record is as inseparable from that body as this arm is inseparable from my physical body. Your record is just as much a part of you as your hand is. You cannot separate them. Do what you will, you cannot remove them. I was sitting, some years ago, by the side of a soldier that had lost his arm up to the elbow, in the war. As I sat by his side he pulled up his empty sleeve and turned and said, 'My old those fingers turn and itch!' I said, 'What fingers?' 'Those fingers on my right hand,' I said. 'You have no right hand.' He said, 'That is true, but that whole hand and arm is as much on my feeling, although buried on a battle field in Virginia, to-day, as it was before I went to battle.'

"So your record can not be separated from you. Every man's record is made up to this hour. Now, with the conscience outraged as many are in this house, with a record that condemns me at every point in life, with the great God and the judgment seat before which I shall appear to give an account of my deeds, whether good or bad, is enough to bring me to their feet and make them see this is the light of eternity. You men who don't believe in hell fire—men who don't believe in eternal punishment, if you can tell me how long a man's conscience can live and act, how long the record of guilt can live, I will tell you how long hell will endure.

"If you can tell me how long a life will live I will tell you how long eternal punishment for telling a lie will live. If you will tell me how long it takes time and eternity to gather back into nothing the guilt of butchering your neighbor, and bring him back to life, I will tell you how long your conscience will be guilty for taking the life blood of your neighbor. I am not troubled about how long conscience may last, but I am troubled how long conscience may last, for conscience and record go before the great white throne.

"An old sheriff down in Georgia named Zackey was approached by his pastor one day, who said to him, 'Come out and give your heart to God, and prepare for death; you are getting old.' Mr. Zackey said, 'I am not afraid to die.' And he told him the truth. God never made a braver man in this world. There was no danger on earth, he would not face in duty. He would walk up to the mouth of a thousand cannon. He never knew what the tremor of physical fear was. He looked up into his pastor's face and said, 'I am not afraid to die.' That is true. God never made a braver man than you, but how about the judgment of God? And the old man's lips trembled.

"The judgment, the judgment, my God, I am afraid of the judgment seat of Christ; may I not be afraid to die. Some people say that the hour of death is the honest hour. That is a mistake. Many a poor fellow has passed out of this world with a smile on his face and gone into eternity to be damned forever. I never ask how a man dies; I care nothing about how he dies; you need not ask how I died, but keep the record of my life, and then if I live right you may know it. If you live right I don't want any evidence; I only want my conscience and record right. No man who has rejected ten thousand opportunities, look at your record to-night, take a survey of the field and the conscience in your bosom, looking up to God, and bring yourself so close to the throne that it may do you good.

"If this book teaches anything, it teaches the final judgment; if you tell me there is no judgment, I declare to you in the life of sin I never look to my sins that all of them do not point their bony fingers toward a

final judgment day—a day when each man shall give a final account. If I am to be responsible to anybody on a final judgment, then there must be a trial—for judgment implies a trial, a trial necessitates a time and place for hearing, and when I speak of judgment I am not talking to you, a brimstone, but ten thousand things worse—the idea of being banished from God is a thousand times worse than hell itself, and a record that makes me drop my head for rocks and mountains to hide me from the face of God and the Lamb forever.

"Judgment means the final decision, when we shall be brought before the great white throne. Now we can illustrate this by the practice and rules of law in this country. When a man is charged with an offense against the law a true bill is found by the grand jury, and he goes before the courts of his country. There are three ways by which he may escape, first by force of law, second by force of testimony, and third where pardon is extended. I know that in the courts of this country you may defeat justice in other ways; you may flee away, you may bribe the grand jury and they may find a true billing for you.

"You may bribe the jury and defeat justice in that way, or bribe the judge upon the bench, but laying aside those methods, you have been brought into court charged with an offense. As I have said, there are three ways to get clear—first, by force of law, when the witnesses have been introduced, and the entire matter is laid before the court, and it is found that there is nothing in the code of Ohio that shows that you have committed a crime, the judge says: 'Gentlemen of the jury, you must acquit the defendant by force of law; there is no law in Ohio that says the defendant committed a crime; and he walks out of the court acquitted by the law.'

"If you are one of those men, you are a perjurer—a moral leper—you swear to execute the laws of the state of Ohio, and try a case under that law, and walk out of your jury room and say, 'We don't believe in the law.' You ought to be in the penitentiary yourself, sir. And if I was the judge on the bench I would order your arrest, and I would send you to the penitentiary to be prosecuted for perjury and put in the penitentiary, even the justices as well as the jurors. That is the truth about it.

"But when a man is acquitted by force of law, what then? He is turned loose, there is no law under the code that declares the act an offense, and he is acquitted by force of law. The next hope he has, if not acquitted by force of law, is the testimony which they bring in one witness after another swearing that this man is guilty or not guilty, and when the last witness has been introduced, the judge says, 'Gentlemen of the jury, unless the state has proven beyond a reasonable doubt that this man is guilty of the offense charged, you must acquit.' The jury walks out and says the testimony is not sufficient to convict, then the judge tells the prisoner you are acquitted by force of the testimony.

"Then, again, if that man is condemned by law and condemned by testimony, there is but one hope for freedom by him, and that is where the governor extends an amnesty by pardon. We say in the first place that a man can hope up yonder to defeat justice, for assuredly you cannot bribe the grand jury, for they have already sat on your case. Their true bill is found. 'He that believeth not shall be damned.' You cannot bribe the judge of all the earth. You cannot bribe the jury to find you not guilty. 'The cause we do not believe in law.' No, sir; there is no chance to get away there. You can never hope to be acquitted by force of law.

"Is there a man in Music Hall to-night that can stand up and say, with this book open, I never violated that book? Listen! 'He that breaketh the least commandment shall be called guilty of all.' There is a battle chain to that book, of one hundred links. Do I have to cut twenty links to break the battle chain? No; the breaking of its weakest link is as effectual as if I cut them all. Suppose I want to go to Columbus. There are a hundred roads. If I take one road leading there it is as effectual to take me there as though I took them all. No man can hope to escape by force of law. You may be a man who pay your debts and say you are honest, but until you can walk to the judgment throne and say I never violated a law of that book you had better look out, man. I don't like to read the bible; it condemns me here. This is going to be the same book up yonder. This book condemns you in Ohio, will condemn you up there at the judgment bar. If you don't want to be condemned at the judgment, then get out from under this law. I cannot hope to get off by force of law. My next hope is by force of testimony; now we come to our text, 'What I have written, I have written.' Our best human laws, let us take Greenleaf, the author, says that the best evidence the case is susceptible of shall be produced, that it must be confined to the issue, and no oral testimony shall be introduced to vary or alter a written statement. Judge Lumpkin, the grandest supreme court judge Georgia ever had, said he would rather trust the smallest slip of paper than the grandest memory ever given to man.

"There, then, is your record, man. Unfaithful husband, dissolute boy, there is a record of your life, written in indelible letters in your hand writing; this is the record testimony.

"Man has invented a little instrument, it is attached to a locomotive and sent from here by the way of New York to San Francisco; that little piece of mechanism records every stop, start, how many miles, how long it took to run, giving the complete record. In the Fifth avenue hotel a little gas meter under a dark stairway in the cellar indicates to the hundredth part of an inch the amount of gas burned in its seven hundred rooms, and a record kept. So a record of your life is kept, and when the prosecuting angel shall say, 'I charge you with profanity,' and you say, 'I never swore an oath,' and he turns over the record and finds an oath, bringing shame that will make you call upon rocks and mountains to hide you from the face of God. There is the record still before God and man."

## A 49th Dead.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—E. C. Kimble, eastern agent of the California Press Association, is dead. He was a California pioneer of 1849, and at one time editor of Alta Californian.

## An Opinion.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 12.—Attorney General O'Brien has given an opinion recognizing Missouri state bonds as a legal investment for savings banks of this state.

## Stabbed in Prison.

JACKSON, Mich., Feb. 12.—During an altercation between Foreman Larnes and a convict named McLeod, in the state prison, the latter was fatally stabbed.

## NATIONAL NEWS NOTES

THE TELLER AMENDMENT TO THE EUSTICE RESOLUTION.

The Senate to Adjourn Until Monday in Order that Important Committees May Attend to Their Work—Bills Introduced. Presidential Nominations—News.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—On motion of Mr. Edmunds it was agreed that when the senate adjourned it be to meet on Monday next. In making the motion, Mr. Edmunds said one of the important committees (the committee on undervaluations) had to go to New York and there was important work to be done by other committees which would occupy their time until Monday.

Mr. Teller submitted an amendment to the Eustice resolution regarding the refusal of the assistant treasurer at New Orleans to issue silver certificates in exchange for silver dollars. The amendment, which was ordered printed, directs inquiry into the alleged loss of money in the New Orleans sub-treasury, and whether such loss occurred in connection with the exchange of silver certificates for coin.

Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, introduced a bill repealing the treaties permitting the coming of Chinese to the United States, except in the case of diplomatic and official persons.

At Mr. Mitchell's request the bill was tabled for the present.

Several bills of a private character were then disposed of, and the bill to regulate the promotion of West Point graduates was reached.

Mr. Sewell said this was the first year for a long time, when there would be more students graduate from the West Point academy, than there would be vacancies in the army—there would be about twenty-eight more graduates than could now be appointed, but the necessary vacancies would probably offer themselves in the course of three or four months.

Mr. Plumb thought as we now had about twenty-eight hundred officers in our army, one to every eight private soldiers, that number was sufficient.

## Hancock's Funeral.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Feb. 12.—A dispatch from Lieut. Eugene Griffin, of Gen. Hancock's staff, to B. E. Chain, Esq., of this borough, states that the funeral will positively take place here. The date is not yet fixed, but will probably be on Saturday. Arrangements for the interment are now in progress. A mass meeting of citizens will be held in the court house. Hon. B. M. Boyer will preside.

## Detroit's New Bridge.

DETROIT, Feb. 12.—Gen. Poe, of the engineers' corps, has reported favorably on the house bill to bridge Detroit river at Belle Isle, so as to form an approach to the city's island park. Gen. Poe sees no obstruction to navigation in the construction of the bridge, and it will cost \$300,000.

## Presidential Nominations.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The president sent the following nominations to the senate: W. W. Sutton, of Ohio, to be assistant United States treasurer at Cincinnati. Postmasters: Joseph S. McCartney at Garnett, Kan.; Franklin A. Thompson at McCook, Neb.

## The Cause of Anger.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—The Times' Washington special says that the angry debate in the senate executive session was over the nomination of Bradley B. Smalley to be collector of customs for Vermont. Mr. Edmunds was his opponent.

## MATTER OF MON-Y.

Why a Matrimonial Adventure was Postponed at the Eleventh Hour.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 12.—The wedding of Miss Annie Bergin to Mr. Louis V. Beauvais did not occur. The holders of the elegantly engraved invitations that had been issued were notified that the ceremony was indefinitely postponed. Extensive preparations had been made. A nuptial mass was to have been celebrated, and altogether the wedding had been advertised as one of the most brilliant ever witnessed in the city.

Both parties are well known in social circles. Miss Bergin is the sister of Michael Bergin, a manufacturer of this city, and also a sister of Father John F. Bergin, S. J., prelate of studies at the St. Louis university. Louis Beauvais comes from an old French family, at one time very wealthy. The match was broken off because the young man represented himself as being wealthy, whereas he only owned worthless vacant lots.

## MANAGERIAL CHANGE.

The Head of the New Orleans Exposition in New Hands.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 12.—Samuel H. Buc resigned the position of director general of the exposition, and the managers elected Capt. R. D. Woods to the vacancy. Mr. L. B. Hibbard, of Chicago, who has been in charge of the agricultural exhibits, was chosen assistant. This change in the director indicates no lack of harmony or loss of confidence. Capt. Buc has been a most efficient officer, but he has been embarrassed in the performance of his duties by being postmaster of this city, the details of which office required close attention.

Capt. Wood, the new director general, came here originally from Pittsburg, and he is at the head of a large coal house. He is a man of great wealth and splendid executive talent. The exposition is now paying its way, and the management have no doubt of a successful completion of the season.

## Fearful Fatality.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Feb. 12.—Hon. John Hannan, of this city, has received a letter from a clergyman at Dodge City who states that during the recent severe weather there had been great destruction of life in his vicinity. The writer states that within a radius of 100 miles of Dodge City, 1,000 head of cattle have frozen to death, and that 100 human beings are known to have perished, and more than 100 have been missing since the beginning of the storm.

## DALTON DOSED.

The Hamilton County, Ohio, Clerk Gets Thirty Days in Jail.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 12.—Dan Dalton reached the limit of his impudence when he still refused to produce the papers, books, and returns required by the house committee on privileges and elections, and asked, through his attorney, that the committee do quickly what it intended to do. The resolution offered by Mr. Brumbach was somewhat changed and adopted, as follows:

"Resolved, That the refusal of Daniel J. Dalton to produce the poll book and election returns of Precinct A, Fourth ward, Cincinnati, pursuant to subpoena of the committee, together with all the facts in relation to the contempt of said witness, by the chairman of this committee, be reported to the house of representatives of Ohio for its action thereon.

This was adopted, and the following, offered by Mr. Cameron, was also adopted:

"Resolved, That the chairman of this committee be and is hereby ordered to issue a warrant for the arrest and conveyance of Daniel J. Dalton before the bar of the house of representatives to answer for contempt."

Dalton waived arrest and appeared at the bar of the house, accompanied by Charles Baker. Here he again refused to produce the papers, and was allowed to be represented by Attorney Baker.

Mr. Lamson moved as follows: "That, whereas, Daniel J. Dalton has failed satisfactorily to answer questions legally propounded to him by this house, or to produce the books and papers required of him by a standing committee of this house, and also by this house, and is therein guilty of contempt of its authority, and

"Whereas, the said Daniel J. Dalton has refused and still refuses to obey the subpoena of the committee on privileges and elections of this house of representatives, commanding said Daniel J. Dalton to be, and appear before said committee at Columbus, Ohio, at 10 o'clock a. m., February 10, A. D., 1886, and to then and there produce before said committee the returns of the election held in Precinct A, Fourth ward, of the city of Cincinnati and state of Ohio, October 13, A. D., 1885, which refusal is in contempt of the authority of this house; therefore, be it ordered,

"That the said Daniel J. Dalton be committed to the custody of the sergeant-at-arms of this house, and by him committed to the jail of Franklin county, Ohio, there to be kept in close custody for the period of thirty days, unless he shall sooner signify his willingness to produce the books and papers, and returns called for by the said standing committee, and to satisfactorily answer the questions proposed to him by the house, and for the commitment and detention of said Daniel J. Dalton, this order shall be a sufficient warrant.

"That whenever the officer having said Daniel J. Dalton in custody shall be informed by the said Dalton that he is ready and willing to produce said books, papers or returns, it shall be the duty of said officer to deliver the said Daniel J. Dalton over to the sergeant-at-arms of this house, whose duty it shall be to take the said Daniel J. Dalton immediately before this house and to hold him in custody subject to the order of this house."

A motion to lay on the table, made by Mr. Hull, was lost by a party vote.

## WHOLESALE THEFT.

The Cincinnati Infirmary Rascality Being Unearthed by the Ton.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 12.—The Times-Star has the following: "Slowly but surely the details of the rotten state of affairs at the city infirmary are being exposed. Link by link a chain is being formed that will drag the men who robbed the poorest of the poor into the penitentiary. As each robbery is made public, the brazenness of the thieves appears more astounding.

"An artesian well that was bored for the use of water at the infirmary was charged as having cost \$1,300 or \$1,500. When the investigators went to the firm that had bored the well it was found that the charge was \$4 a foot. The well is ninety feet in depth. Where the charge of \$1,300 comes in is a matter open to discussion. Perhaps it was for 'soap and things' to run the pump attached to the well.

"The infirmary directors seem to have contracted the habit of some statesmen—fixing up their fences. A little bill of \$4,000 is filed for a fence around the institution. Competent judges say that the man who would pay \$1,500 for it would be a fit subject for an insane asylum.

"A little hog transaction in which 200 of the gruntings left their pasture at the infirmary never to return will also be placed under the microscope to see if any official trichinas exist.

"Mr. Frank Brecker will be called upon to explain his sales, and Mr. Leonard Engle, of Carthage, will relate his experience as a buyer of pork on the hoof.

"The cogent reasons for disposing of 65 cows at \$35 each, will also be given by the thieving triumvir. The sad story of an employee who started to drive eleven cows to Weber, Loper & Co.'s stock yards and lost one by the wayside, will also be told. The lost cow will be sought for and perhaps the lucky man in Cumminsville, who found it wandering along the pike, will appear and tell the investigators how the little matter came to escape his memory.

"The unlucky incident that broke down a whisky-laden wagon in front of a saloon on the road to the infirmary will also be recalled, and the kindness of the saloonkeeper in storing away a couple of barrels until called for, will be rewarded."

## Cincinnati Infirmary.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 12.—Legislator Nieman will introduce a bill abolishing the Cincinnati City Infirmary directors and provide for the appointment of new trustees by Prosecutor Schwartz.

## Vets and Citizens.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 12.—A meeting of veteran soldiers and citizens of this city, has been called to assemble in common council chamber, to take action in regard to the death of Gen. Hancock. The Hancock Veteran association has telegraphed to Adj. Gen. Whipple, at Governor's Island, requesting the honor of being allowed to furnish a detachment as an escort at the funeral of the dead general, offering as many men as would be acceptable.